

Gahter round and listen to  
the tales I have to tell  
Of demons, death and misery  
In this wonderland called hell  
The things that children dream of  
Are present in this land  
Look in my eyes and trust me  
Come take my hand  
The looking glass doth break  
Revealing all inside  
A land of joy and misery  
No place for you to hide  
We are your darkest fears  
Faerie tale, nightmare fantasy  
Keeper of souls, stealer of breath  
the legions. Revel in ecstasy  
The nightmares that awake you  
Believe that they are real  
The demons laugh and feast upon  
The children's hearts they steal  
Tempted into darkness  
By those who would be true  
Lured and deceived  
by the evil that we do  
Sugar and spice  
and everything nice  
fortune favours the chosen few  
Laughter and tears  
Heartache and tears  
Emotional torture inside of you  
Sing a song of sixpence  
Mummy's going to die  
Daddy is the devil  
And baby's going to cry  
Yu're safe with me  
you wait with bated breath  
the pied piper plays his song  
Come follow to your death